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## INTRODUCTORY.

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THE object of this brief MEMORIAL is not to eulogize our departed Friend (who would have shrunk from any such publicity of her life), but to embalm, for private and personal reflection, the testimonials of valued and trusted friends, which have given comfort and support to those most deeply bereaved. From the many letters of sympathy and condolence so grateful to our hearts, a few selections are printed (not published), together with appreciative words from her Pastor, and the Board of Management of the Toronto Home for Incurables—with which she was officially connected from its commencement. As a simple *Souvenir* we send this compilation in response to many kind requests we have received for the details of the closing days of our dear Aunt's life.

I. G. AND W. G. McG.



## MEMORIAL.

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[FROM "THE GLOBE," TORONTO, MONDAY APRIL 3RD, 1893.]

MISS DICK, who died at the Queen's Hotel, at four o'clock on Saturday morning last, was well known in Toronto.

She was the adopted daughter of the late Capt. Thomas Dick, formerly proprietor of the Queen's Hotel. She was about seventy-four years of age, and came to this country from Greenock, Scotland, more than fifty years ago.

The deceased, who had always been a devout Presbyterian, was a member of Knox Church. Her connection with the Home for Incurables will be written on the brightest page of that institution, as she had been the First Directress ever since the founding of that noble Home more than twenty years ago. The funeral, which will be private, will take place this morning at eleven o'clock from the Queen's Hotel to the Necropolis. Rev. Dr. Parsons, of Knox Church, will conduct the services at the late home of the deceased.

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The service at the house consisted of selections from the Scripture peculiarly dear to Miss Dick in the last years of her life. Passages from John xiv., 1 Cor. xv., 1 Thess. iv., Revelation xxi. 1-4, and xxii. 7, 12, 13, 16, 17, 20, 21 were read as expressing the living hope, by which she was enabled to triumph over death, and with joy enter into the presence of her Lord.

## IN MEMORIAM.

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[The following action was recorded in the Minutes of the meeting of the Board of Management of Toronto Home for Incurables April 28th, 1893.]

**MOVED** by REV. DR. PARSONS, seconded by MR. W. MORTIMER CLARK.—The removal of two officers of this Board by death, within the last two months, has inflicted great loss upon the HOME FOR INCURABLES. Both were conspicuous for their devotion to the great work commenced by them and other earnest friends nearly twenty years since. Appropriate recognition was made at the annual meeting of the character and services of our late honored Secretary, MRS. ALEXANDER MANNING.

None listened at that time with a deeper sense of bereavement or of more tender sympathy than her tried friend and adviser, Miss DICK. It is most fitting, therefore, that these two names should be linked together in the respectful and loving tributes to their memory adopted by this Board.

Whereas, in the wise providence of Almighty God, it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from this life the faithful and honored “first Directress” of this Home,

### Miss Agnes Dick

*Resolved*—That the Managers, in grateful recognition of her untiring devotion to the interests of this Trust, record their deep sense of affliction under this Divine dispensation, and their profound sympathy with the inmates of this Home, who are thus deprived of her constant solicitude and tender care.

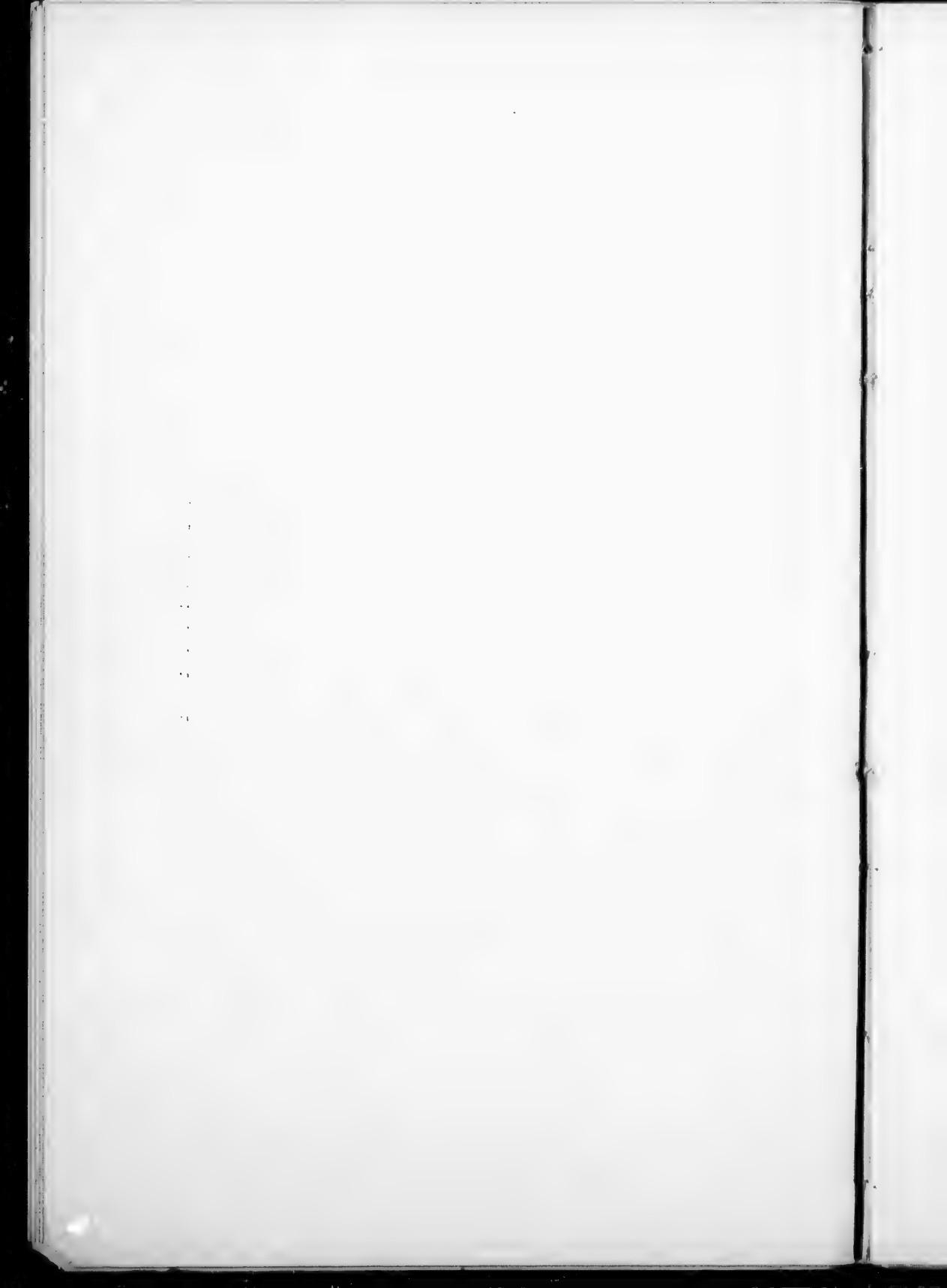
The members of this Board would also tender their personal condolence to the sorrowing family and circle of friends, in which for so many years Miss DICK has been the object of loving attraction and admiration, especially to ONE who, with more than filial devotedness, has so been connected with her daily life as to feel more keenly than others the sundering stroke. We would also humbly invoke the sustaining grace of God upon the afflicted household and commend them to the consolations of His comforting Spirit.







TORONTO HOME FOR INCURABLES.



[RESOLUTION PASSED AT ANNUAL MEETING OF THE HOME,  
MARCH 28TH, 1894.]

MOVED by DR. PARSONS, seconded by DR. POTTS,—This Annual Meeting being the first gathering of the friends and the supporters of the Toronto Home for Incurables since the lamented death of Miss AGNES DICK, who was present at the last Annual Meeting, and whose connection with this Institution as a valued officer and adviser is a component part of its history:—

*Resolved*—That we recognize, with sincere thankfulness to God, the eminent services and the ever-increasing enthusiasm of our Friend, to the end of her life, in behalf of this sacred Charity, and record our earnest hope that the example of her consecrated devotion to this work, may inspire others to similar zeal and sympathy in maintaining this Home, for the comfort and blessing of its unfortunate inmates. We desire moreover to acknowledge gratefully her wise counsels and personal efforts in co-operation with the Board of Management, and would express our heartfelt sympathy with *them*, and also with her *afflicted family* under this great bereavement, praying that the God of all comfort may support them under the painful memories of this hour, and cheer them with the brighter hope of an eternal re-union in the Home of the Blessed.

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[FROM THE TOPP AUXILIARY OF THE WOMAN'S FOREIGN  
MISSIONARY SOCIETY.]

DEAR MRS. McGAW:

Wednesday, April 12th, 1893.

The members of the "Topp Auxiliary" desire to express their loving sympathy with yourself and Miss Gordon in the loss you have sustained by the death of Miss DICK, a member of our Auxiliary and a warm friend of every good cause and work. We pray that He who sympathized so tenderly with the mourning family at Bethany may solace and comfort you in your deep bereavement.

Yours sincerely,

ELIZABETH BELL, *Secretary*.

## OBITUARY.

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[FROM "PRESBYTERIAN REVIEW," TORONTO, ONT.]

THE death of this most estimable woman removes from the circle of Christian activities one whose memory will long be cherished by those who knew her worth and admired the gracious qualities of her mind and heart. Miss DICK was born in Scotland and was ever loyal to her native land. Deprived early in life of her own parents, she found in the late Captain Thomas Dick and his wife, their dearest friends and neighbours, a father and mother who cherished and loved her as their own child. Deeply attached to these adopted parents, she ever manifested the strongest filial affection and devotion to them.

In her youthful age she was the life and charm of the social circle in which she moved. The cares and sorrows of late years somewhat tempered this vivacity, but to the end of her days she was exceedingly interested in all important changes affecting the world in its interests, and especially bearing on the approaching end of the age and the manifestation of "the kingdom of the heavens." Her Christian life covered a period of half a century in Knox Church, Toronto, of which she was a consistent and honoured member. She enjoyed in succession the Christian confidence and appreciation of Dr. Burns, Dr. Topp and the present Pastor, and was always actively engaged in promoting the interests of the congregation and supporting the Schemes of the Presbyterian Church by devoted labour, and in later years by regular attendance on all its services, as her health permitted, and in systematic support by liberal contributions.

Her mind was clear, her judgment good, and her faculties well balanced throughout a long and faithful life. Her knowledge of books, of history, and of the general progress of the world, was most accurate and comprehensive; her acquaintance with Scottish literature and English authors was wide and minute. In the last ten years she had increasing interest and delight in religious writings, both devotional and experimental. Her facility in conversation, and opportunities for acquaintance, brought her into life-long friendships with many worthy persons eminent in society and in the Church.

She was deeply interested in every thing which gave her more light on the Bible; and for this reason, at much expense, she invited the "Conference for Bible Study," for the last ten years, to meet in the beautiful park of the "Queen's Royal," at Niagara-on-the-Lake. Ever constant in her attendance on these yearly services, she was looking forward to the meeting in July with unusual expectation, because the truth of the "coming of the Lord" is to have special prominence in the series of studies.

But Miss DICK manifested her benevolent spirit most steadily in her thoughtful sympathy for the suffering and her constant efforts for their relief. In every rank of life the influence of her kind and loving heart was felt. Not only her friends, and those whose circumstances came under her eye, but the stranger in the hospital, the victim of sudden accident—coming to her knowledge, would elicit her sympathy and receive attention and kindness in many delicate ways, from herself or through those whom she sent.

Among the first to plan and found that noble charity of our city, the Toronto Home for Incurables, will be found the name of AGNES DICK. As First Directress in this Home she was well known and loved by all the inmates, and from its inception she laboured incessantly to establish, equip and complete the present edifice in Parkdale.

The past year was a jubilee year to her, in the removal of the last lien upon the new building. She rejoiced greatly in the progress of this Christian enterprise, and though saddened at the last annual meeting—a week before her death—in the memories of departed friends, and especially of the late Mrs. Manning, who

were co-workers with her from the beginning, she yet was filled with joy at the completion of the cherished work of her life.

The evening of her days was cheerful and mellowed with the sunlight of the "blessed hope" of the Gospel. Once she said to me, "I have great fear of death." It seemed like a dread, an instinctive physical shrinking from his icy touch. Again she said: "I so long to live till the Lord appears." Her departure was according to her prayer. Having watched her dearest friend and mother through the helplessness of paralysis for several years with the utmost filial tenderness and care, and having witnessed recently the departure of several old friends, who lingered for some years under this affliction, she often said in the last weeks of her life, "I would rather go at once than remain to be a burden, or to lose my senses." The last Sabbath in March she sat at the Lord's table, where for fifty years she had been fed and nourished in her spiritual life. Her mind was clear and most elevated in her conception of the risen Lord. She came from the service with a jubilant and almost triumphant glow of hope. Her spiritual discernment of the great truths exhibited in the sacramental emblems had never but once before, she said, been aroused to such an extent. In this heavenly mood, returning with her loved ones to their home, she continued till the close of the afternoon. The summons came in a moment, and she fell beneath the stroke of the messenger. Everything was done by the best medical skill and the most careful nursing that could be for her relief. For six days, with calm consciousness of her state, with unfaltering trust in her Redeemer, without a murmur, and with confident hope in the "resurrection of the just," and ministered to by her best loved relatives and friends, she gradually declined in strength, and in the early dawn of April 1st she rested from her labours.

Her life was long and active, having commenced in the "Queen's year." Her sympathies, strongly enlisted to the last for all sufferers, were attended with a devout, humble and simple trust in Jesus, the Resurrection and the Life. Her self-judgments were at times severe, but her humility and confidence in the Divine promises, sensibly increased as the light and the glory of God, in

the face of Jesus Christ, shined into her heart daily, dispersing the mists of unbelief and at last ushered her spirit into the presence of the cloudless day. Her body, surrounded with beautiful white lilies, which her dearest friends had provided before her illness for her Easter gift, reposed in her earthly dwelling over the Lord's Day. On Monday, after brief and simple services conducted by her Pastor, and attended by a few personal friends according to her desire, her remains were laid by kindred dust in the Necropolis, to rest until the morning dawns. The many beautiful floral gifts from friends near and distant, mutely testified to the strong and endearing attachments which bound them to her loving heart.

The pains of death are past,  
Labour and sorrow cease,  
And life's long warfare closed at last,  
Her soul is found in peace.

Sister in Christ, well done !  
Praise be thy new employ ;  
And while eternal ages run,  
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

H. M. P.

## HER CHURCH LIFE.

MISS DICK, during the mature years of her life, was active in every good work. Deeply attached to her first Pastors, Dr. Burns and Dr. Topp, she was ever mindful of their influence upon her life, and often recalled with keen appreciation the distinctive and noble traits of their characters. Her active and most capable gifts were often exercised freely under the wise suggestions of those eminent men, and, with the increase of years, there came a deeper and more solid interest in the vital truths of the Gospel. This made her ever loyal to the Church of her choice, and a firm and unceasing supporter of the *Schemes* through which the Gospel is dispensed to the world. Her devotion to her adopted mother, during a long period of helpless illness, was the fruit of this religious training, and, without doubt, led her insensibly into that abounding sympathy for the sufferings of the Incurables, which constituted the crowning work of her life. Her last thoughts were so fully given to this great beneficent trust, that at the Annual Meeting, when surrounded by her admiring friends, and congratulated upon the completion of the great task for which so long she had laboured—the entire release of the Home from its lien—she seemed for the time to be in rapt communion with the sainted benefactors, who, from the walls, looked down upon her, and greeted her as the sole survivor then present, of those who laboured and struggled to bring forth to glorious completion the work of twenty years.



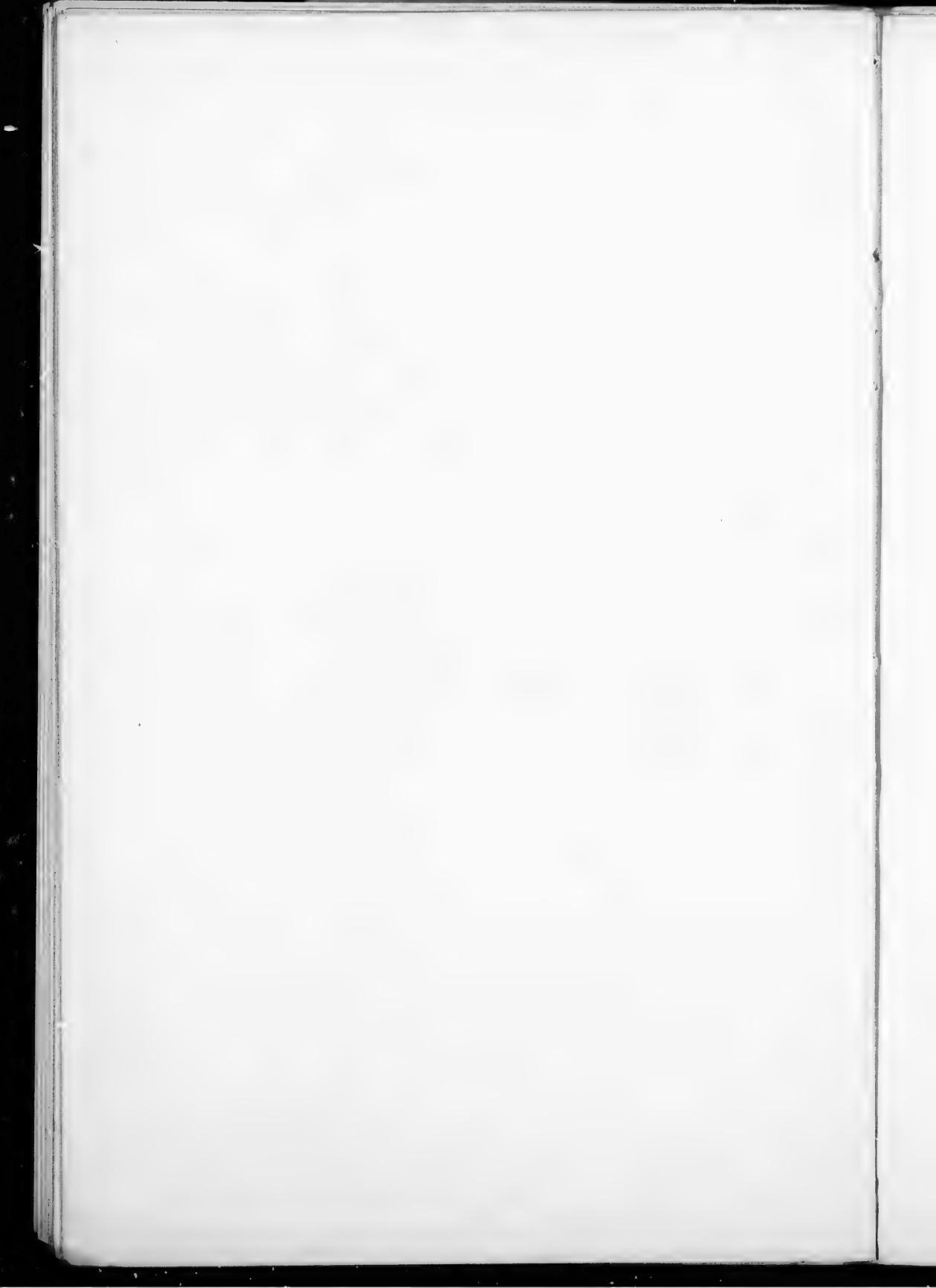
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## CORRESPONDENCE.

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### [SELECTIONS FROM LETTERS ADDRESSED TO MRS. McGAW AND MISS GORDON.]

These selections from a large number of precious tributes to the memory of the departed, are taken without consulting the friends whose comforting words have given us great support under the severe trial, in order that their loving testimony may embalm the memory of our Loved One.

HELENSBURGH, April, 1893.

WORDS cannot express my heart-felt sorrow at the loss of dear Miss DICK. Her death will be felt all over Toronto, and most in the Home for Incurables. There will be great lamentation among the poor sufferers, to whom she was so very kind. But you and dear Ina will miss her the most; my heart feels sore for you, I cannot tell you how much I feel. I wish I could have seen that dear face once more; I am sure that she would look beautiful in death. It may well be said of dear Miss DICK, "Happy are they who die in the Lord, they rest from their labours and their works do follow them." She has indeed earned her rest. She did what she could for so many. She has been a kind friend to me these last eighteen years. I shall never forget her, but will look forward to meeting her again in that happy home, where there will be no more parting."

A. F. McK.

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### TORONTO.

It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take your beloved one home. Truly I was grieved, to read the announcement of your unspeakable loss. Her loving counsels, the inspiration of her cheerful presence, the warm greeting, will be missed. *How much* your dear departed will be missed by all her friends, old and new. It is a noble thing to live *so*, as to be truly mourned and regretted. I realize your desolation. I can sympathize in your sore bereavement. Even when we try to be submissive,

with what longing tenderness the heart goes out after those taken away. Nor could we wish it to be otherwise. We could not wish the sorrow to be less, however we may desire the submission to be more. I am reading your feelings in connection with the loneliness, desolation and grief, in the light of my own experience, and desire to express my deep sympathy with you, praying that God's grace may help you in this dark, trying hour, and that behind the clouds you may be enabled to see the light.

J. M.

Just a few words to express our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of her who cared for you like a tender mother, and who always received the most loving devotion in return. But her mission was over, and the most merciful Father has taken her to join the dear ones gone before. What peace and joy! She was a good and noble woman, and "did what she could." The world is better for her life, and her "good works will follow." But how you will miss her sweet face at every turn, as your adviser, your trusted and tried companion, in the time of trouble and of joy. My sisters join me in much loving sympathy. May the Heavenly Father comfort you is the prayer of your sorrowing friend.

68 AVENUE ROAD,

M. T.

*2nd April, 1893.*

[SELECTIONS FROM LETTERS ADDRESSED TO MRS. McGAW.]

NIAGARA, ONT., *April 10th, 1893.*

How greatly you will miss the cheering voice of the loved one, who was ever anxious for the welfare and happiness of those she loved. It is, indeed, hard to part with those who are very near and dear to us, though we know the parting must come. I have had lately to realize this sad trial in the death of my dear good mother. . . . . How sincerely will the many who laboured with Miss DICK, in her many good works, feel the loss of her kindly influence and counsel. She was ever a zealous and faithful worker in all, with all, and for the best good of all; and in her fondest and most anxious ambition, if I may so express myself, Miss DICK leaves a living monument sacred to her memory—"The Toronto

Home for Incurables." How many will have just reason to thank and bless her for leaving them such a comfortable, happy home, wherein their spiritual, as well as their temporal, welfare is so faithfully guarded and cared for. Well and truly may the text be applied, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Mrs. A. sends love to Miss Gordon, yourself and all.

Believe me,

Most sincerely and respectfully,

H. A.

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144 CARLTON ST., TORONTO,

*3rd April, 1893.*

I know I have lost a friend, for she was ever ready to advise me with words of kindness and love. I always went from her presence encouraged, strengthened and rested, both in mind and body. . . . You will see the hand of a kind Heavenly Father in the time of your sore trial. When the great enemy Death enters our dwellings we keep silent—we feel that God has permitted it, that He is speaking; we humble ourselves in bowing submission to the Divine Will. "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted." The hour in which I am writing I know is one in which you are taking the last look of all that is mortal of one you have loved so much. I will remember her as she was in life, with that happy, contented face, bearing patiently the sufferings, which I think were many for the few years past. You cannot wish her back. She is free, has to die no more; it is only once for all. The great and important thing is to be ready when the call comes. You have every reason to believe that she was ready, with her "lamp trimmed and burning."

S. S. E.

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350 McLAREN ST., OTTAWA,

*April 4th, 1893.*

MY DEAR AUNT WILLIE:

It is with profound regret that I learnt of the sad death of dear Aunt Agnes. I hasten to offer you all my deepest sympathy. The void her sudden death has made will be terrible, and I trust that God in His

great mercy will give you strength to bear the awful blow. Dear, dear Aunt Agnes, it is hard to realize that she has indeed been called away. It is a severe stroke, but not without its consolations, for it is our beautiful privilege to live in hope, awaiting the happy re-union of "those who are not lost, but only gone before." We know that He doeth all things for the best. . . . Give my best and truest love to Aunt Ina, and tell her I feel for her to the bottom of my heart. Accept a heart full of deepest and truest sympathy.

EVA.

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CHICAGO, CALUMET AVE., 4222.

What a satisfaction in feeling "she loved much and hath done what she could." She has said her last "good night" and stepped into the clearer light of the beyond. Most blest, truly is she, for did she not toil bravely to the end? Her life and deeds will live long after her name is forgotten, and many shall rise up and call her "blessed." I feel that the friendship of fifty years is interwoven with the texture of my life. Would that I might say something to assuage your sorrow, but how powerless we all seem in moments of deep distress. You will indeed miss that which has passed out of your life, and your heart will feel lonely and desolate, but try and believe that she is only behind a curtain invisible—in a part of God's great household, still doing the same work, only in another mansion of the Father's Home. With many kind wishes and all my love and sympathy,

Your sincere friend,

T. L.

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WATERTOWN, N. Y.

*April 3rd, 1893.*

Your telegram announcing the death of Miss Dick reached me Sunday eve. The news caused us great sorrow, for Miss Dick was one of our oldest and best friends. . . . I recall full well the last visit I had with her, and her cheerful words at parting. Her large-hearted charity was one of her sweetest characteristics. The "Home for Incurables" will miss her, and her monument in part will be this noble institution.

Well, our friends depart one by one. It seems only a little time ago when I came first to the "Queen's" and stood in line with Miss G. and T. McG., in the parlour with Miss Dick and the Captain present, all joyous on a sweet occasion! Now both the latter are in Heaven, and we plod along the earth for a little time longer. Indeed, what a change! Well, we can only abide by the will of our Heavenly Father, and doing our work well, trust all to Him. Pray believe that Mrs. S. and myself sympathize deeply with yours and you in this hour of mourning and loneliness.

A. D. S.

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MONTREAL, April 6th, 1893.

I am so glad that I was in Toronto to see her so recently, and to find her bright and cheerful and shrewd as ever. It was always a delight to meet with her. She was so thoroughly independent in her judgments, and so unconventional in both her likes and dislikes, while, at the same time, she had a large-hearted liberality which was very attractive. I am sure she will be sorely missed under your roof, and not only there, but in all the Christian work she had so much at heart. One comfort is that all is well with her, and trusting in Him, who is the "Resurrection and the Life," we shall soon gather together again in His glory, for

"They who love the Saviour, never  
Know a long, a last farewell,  
Blissful unions  
Lie beyond this parting vale."

And what a glorious and happy re-union it will be, when gathered together at our Lord's return, we see Him and all the loved ones face to face. Nothing makes me more long for the coming of the Saviour than such bereavements, and nothing brings it nearer or makes it more blessed. A few years, a few months, a few weeks, a few hours, a few moments! and we may be all re-united—sin, and sorrow, and pains, and weakness, and weariness, and trouble of all kinds for ever left behind! "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly!" How precious are God's thoughts towards us. He knew how sorrowful and depressed we would feel in such circumstances, and He has given us a special word of comfort for these sad experiences in 1 Thess. iv. 13-18: "But we would not have you ignorant concerning them that fall asleep, that ye sorrow not even as the rest that

have no hope." We cannot help sorrowing. It would show spiritual insensibility if we did not sorrow, but in all our sorrow we have hope. "For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again," as we most assuredly do, "even so," with as much confidence, are we assured that "them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him;" and we are not to imagine, that we who are living on the earth at our Lord's return, will have any advantage over those who have fallen asleep. If there is to be any preference at all, it will be shown towards those who sleep, for in the Resurrection morning there will be two ranks in the glorified saints, the front rank and the rear rank. The front rank will be formed of all those who have fallen asleep, and the rear rank of those who are alive. "For this we say by the Word of the Lord, that we that are alive, that are left unto the coming of the Lord, shall in nowise precede them that are fallen asleep," for "the dead in Christ shall rise first, then we that are alive, that are left, shall, together with them, be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore *comfort one another with these words.*" What a comfort they are. Before this letter reaches you we may enter into this glory. Certainly it will come at the right time, and we shall share it. What comfort! What joy! Yours, waiting for these things.

A. B. M.

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[SELECTIONS FROM LETTERS RECEIVED BY MISS GORDON.]

TEESWATER, ONT.,

April 4th, 1893.

Dear Miss DICK now sleeps in Jesus. We, too, dear friend, shall soon sleep in Jesus; and if we sleep in Jesus, we shall soon be glorified in Him. "Forever with the Lord." O, what words! God says (1 Thess. iv. 18), "Comfort one another with these words." When Jesus would comfort His sorrowing disciples He said, "I will come again and receive you to myself, that where I am, there ye may be also." Comforting words! I have been thinking much lately about the answer to Question 37 of the Shorter Catechism: "The souls of believers are, at their death, made perfect in holiness, and do immediately pass into

glory, their bodies being still united to Christ do rest in the grave till the Resurrection." You will find much comfort in those words. Also in the answer to Question 38: "At the Resurrection, believers being raised up in glory, shall be openly acknowledged and acquitted in the day of judgment, and made perfectly blessed in the full enjoyment of God to all eternity." Dear friend, read these questions now when your heart is sore, and you will find in them a healing for heart-wounds. From your sorrowing friend.

D. W.

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MONTREAL, April 21st, 1893.

We cannot realize that in this world we shall never see her again, and it seems impossible that we cannot look forward to another visit. How much the "Home" will miss her; the poor incurables have lost their best friend. Aunt Agnes' charity was ungrudging and not tied down by rules, and their sad lives were made as bright as possible. You are often in our thoughts, as we know the awful blankness of a great loss. Someway you two always seemed like mother and daughter, and you must feel now as if half of yourself were gone.

Yours most lovingly,

L. M.

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322 PRINCE ARTHUR ST.,

April 8th, 1893.

Oh! how lonely you must be, and how sorry I am for you all. It seemed utterly impossible when the telegram came to us on Sunday last, and ever since you have been in my thoughts. Every day I have said, "To-day I will write," but oh! my heart has been so sad! words seem to express nothing one would say. When I think of the old days long ago, and all the anxiety dear Aunt Agnes suffered in a hundred ways for me; how true a friend she was to so many, and more than a friend to me. Dear Aunt Ina, no one knows better than I the sadness of being left behind! Oh how I have longed for those who have gone before! Yet, though we are parted from our dear ones, it is only for a "little

while." What a happy day it will be when we meet beyond the river.  
With a heart full of love, and praying our Father in Heaven to comfort  
and strengthen you,

Always yours lovingly,

M. B.

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THE RECTORY, NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE,

*April 11th, 1893.*

God has seen fit to take her home. Her suffering is over. This, I think, reconciles us to the parting. Notwithstanding this, there will be a great blank in your life. How you will miss the many little acts of love, which her failing health required from you! I know how little comfort one derives from words of sympathy when our hearts are sore; but we do feel sincerely for you, dear Miss Gordon. How we shall miss the kind welcome of our dear, good friend! She was always the same. There are many who have cause to remember her lovingly and gratefully. Poor old Mrs. G. is inconsolable. She says "her best friend is gone." The Archdeacon and F. unite in love and sympathy.

A. McM.

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TORONTO, *April 12th, 1893.*

I saw Miss Dick's lovely gray hair in the distance on Communion Sabbath, and somehow I thought of her fine head, as it looked from behind, and of the good she was enabled to accomplish in many ways. What reason you have for thankfulness, as you remember her deeds of love and charity! "Her works do follow her." We know that they were done from the right and true motive, because we knew of her love to the Saviour, who redeemed her with His own blood. I hope that the God of all comfort will mercifully make up to you, for the goodness you always showed toward the dear servant, whom He has taken to Himself. With kindest regard to Mrs. McG.,

Yours affectionately,

K. C. C.

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VIEWFIELD, STERLING,

*April 3rd, 1893.*

To know her was to love her, and one hardly knew where to begin in admiration of her character and disposition. She was so rare in her

many qualities—a grand example of the fine old Scottish lady. It was somewhat singular that during last night I was thinking much of her, and of you all, and I resolved to write to-day, and to give you the family news, little thinking in what depth of sorrow you were for the loss of the loved one, to whom the change is a glorious one. "The Master is come, and calleth for thee," could only bring to her peace and joy, in yielding her spirit into His loving hands. How the *beloved ones* are gathering on the farther shore! I look often at the dear spot where repose all that is earthly of my dearest friends, and then in heart the upward glance brings back the thought, "They are satisfied, and full of joy in God's presence."

A. B. K.

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ASHVILLE, N.C.,

April 8th, 1893.

I have just learned that our dearly beloved Miss Dick has departed to be with Christ. I knew she had not been very well, but I was hardly prepared for such a sudden end. How great a loss to us all, but especially to you, and to that inner circle of which she was such a central figure and beloved adviser! How much of *your* life, I know, must now seem to have gone with her, but may Christ *our Life* be the reality to you more and more. To me and to Mrs. E., and to how many! Niagara will hardly appear the same without her familiar presence. But it has been a thing to be desired, and now gratefully to be remembered, that I have known her so many years, and in associations inseparable from the love and study of the Word of God. Not long will it be to meet her and the glorified saints at Jesus' coming. With prayerful sympathy I remember you, and that circle of relations and intimate friends. May the Lord comfort you all, and reveal Himself in priestly grace and compassion. Yours in Him,

W. J. E.

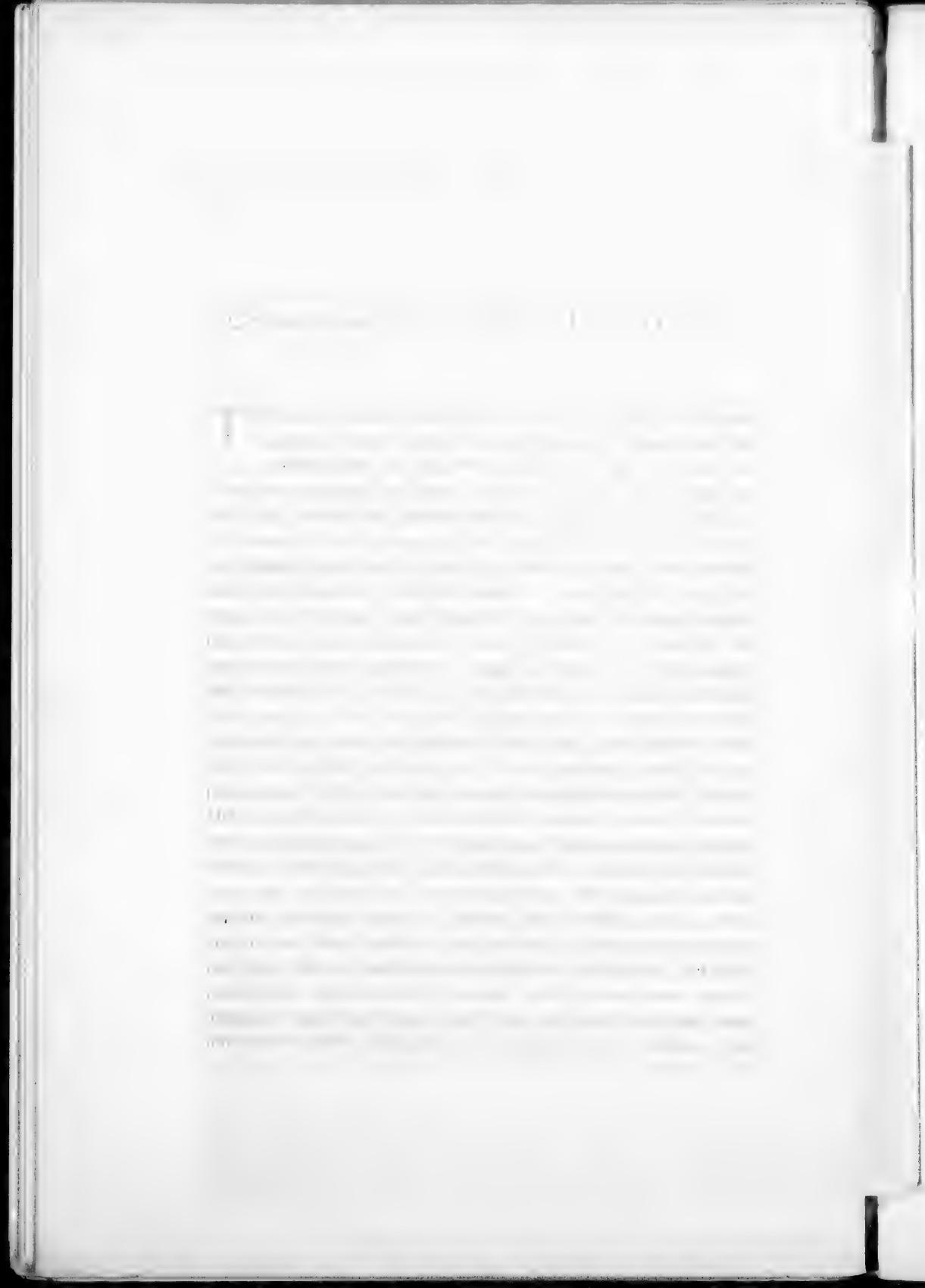
## CONFERENCE HILL PAVILION.

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THE deep interest Miss DICK had in the Holy Scriptures, and the truths of the Second Coming of Christ, and the present office of the Holy Spirit—led her to invite the "Believers' Meeting for Bible Study" to hold their session in July, 1883, within the grounds of the "Queen's Royal Hotel."

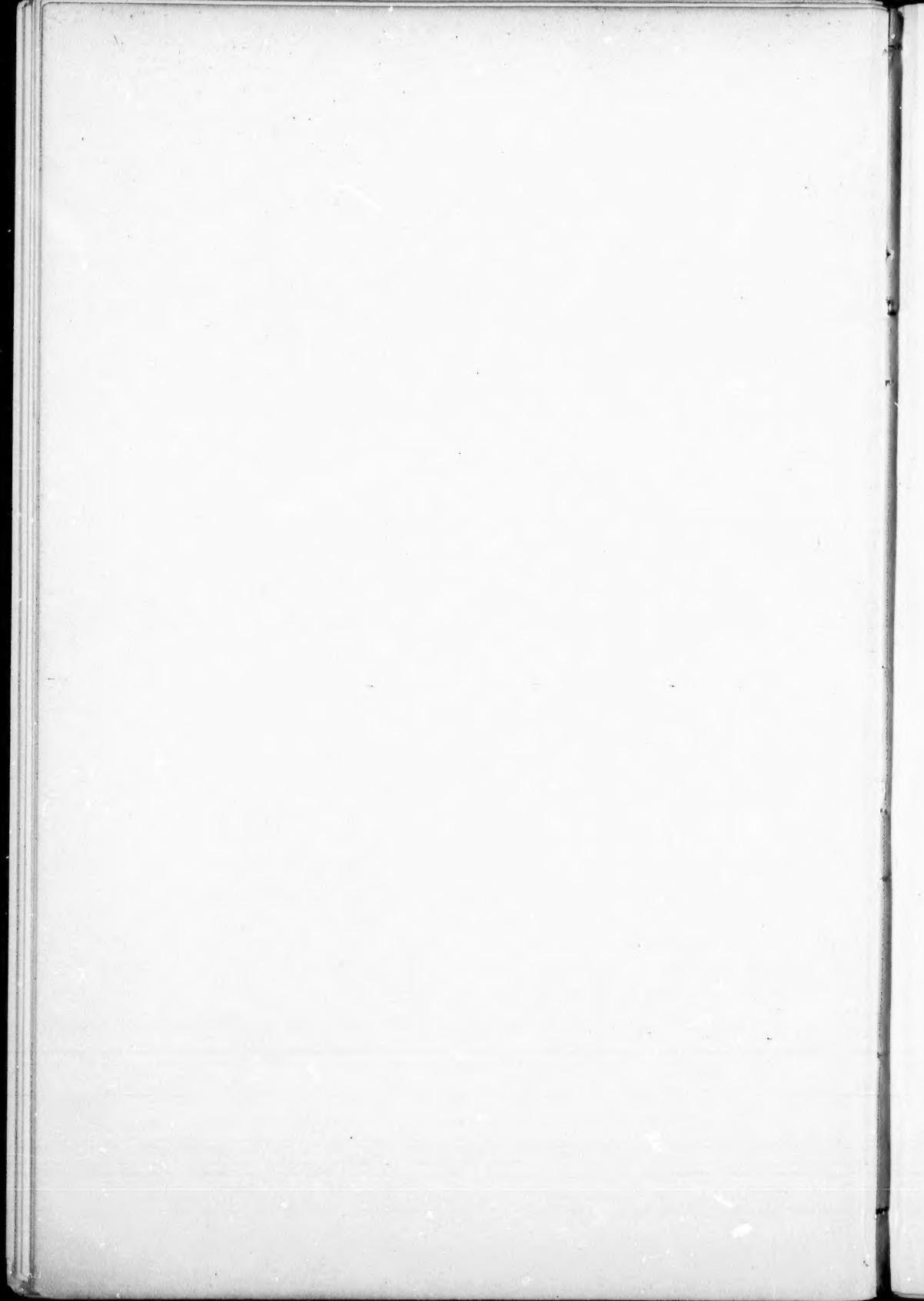
Beneath a tent pitched in the Hotel Park, just at the mouth of Niagara River, at the point of its junction with Lake Ontario, some five hundred Christians assembled that year to study the Word, and to enjoy most delightful fellowship in things pertaining to the coming Kingdom. The quietness and peace of this beautiful elevation above the outspread waters of the Lake—the kindness and courtesy of the proprietors of the grounds and of the people of the village of Niagara, near by, made a profound impression on those who gathered that year. The question arose as to the possible permanence of the situation. Miss Dick, as proprietress of the grounds, offered, in conjunction with Messrs. McGaw & Winnett, the lessees of the property, to erect a suitable and commodious pavilion for future use. And when, after a year or two, it was found too contracted for the numbers who desired to attend, with her usual noble-heartedness she proposed, in connection with the lessees, to enlarge the building; and so from year to year large numbers have gathered to defend the truths of the Bible, and to learn more and more of their power. At these meetings no one was more constant in attendance, more rapt in attention than Miss DICK. Each year she was more and more interested in the continuance and success of the meeting. She







CONFERENCE HILL PAVILION.



enjoyed especially meeting so many valued friends, all interested in the one grand object of life, the growth and manifestation of the Divine Presence. Each year, as she sat upon the porch of the hotel, or lingered near the Pavilion, old and new friends greeted her, and thanked her in their hearts for this blessed opportunity of meeting and mingling with so many friends of the Lord.

It is a charming spot. The following brief description will show its harmony with the rich spiritual opportunities enjoyed the last ten years, through the generous offering of our departed friend: "Take the summer through, a cooler, purer, more bracing atmosphere cannot be found perhaps on the Continent. A restful feeling comes over one, the moment he steps on the wide verandah of the hotel, and gazes out upon the blue lake, stretching away in the distance like a boundless sea. His eye will fall at once upon the white sails of a vessel, apparently hanging motionless on the horizon, and outlined against the sky, bringing to him somehow thoughts of childhood, home and the dear ones who are gone, and the peace of heaven. If he is fond of silence and solitude, as every man ought to be in this poor world, he can wander along the river side, or the shore of the moaning lake, and soon be lost to sight in the solemn forests. Or if he is social in his tastes, he can find, at least during the seasons of the Conference, the choicest company on earth."

To Miss DICK this whole scene was increasingly precious, and to the last she ever manifested the greatest appreciation of the blessings received from these annual meetings for prayer and study on "Conference Hill." Her anticipations of the coming gathering, when the theme was to be the "Return of the Lord," were only surpassed by the wonderful reality of His Presence, into which she entered at the dawn of the Easter season, and where she will rest till the "day of satisfaction breaks," and we shall see her again.

H. M. P.

## THE DAY OF SATISFACTION.

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BY HORATIUS BONAR.

When I shall wake on that fair morn of morns  
After whose dawning never night returns,  
And with whose glory day eternal burns,  
    I shall be satisfied.

When I shall see Thy glory face to face,  
When in Thine arms Thou wilt Thy child embrace,  
When Thou shalt open all Thy stores of grace,  
    I shall be satisfied.

When I shall meet with those whom I have loved,  
Clasp in my eager arms the long removed,  
And find how faithful Thou hast proved,  
    I shall be satisfied.

When this vile body shall rise again,  
Purged by Thy power from every taint and stain,  
Delivered from all weakness and all pain,  
    I shall be satisfied.

When I shall gaze upon the face of Him  
Who for me died, with eye no longer dim,  
And praise Him in the everlasting hymn,  
    I shall be satisfied.

When I shall call to mind the long, long past,  
With clouds and storms and shadows overcast,  
And know that I am saved and blest at last,  
    I shall be satisfied.

When every enemy shall disappear,  
The unbelief, the darkness, and the fear,  
When Thou shalt smooth the brow and wipe the tear,  
    I shall be satisfied.

When every vanity shall pass away,  
And all be real, all be without decay,  
In that sweet dawning of the cloudless day  
    I shall be satisfied.

